**Monday, August 22, A.D. 79 3:15**

Hi I’m Giovanni. It was a nice sunny morning. We all woke up amazed how nice of weather it was outside. The whole neighborhood was outside playing or reading in the sound of nice weather. Some people just went somewhere they haven’t gone in a while. Anyway it was really nice for me to take a ride on my bike to the heart of Pompeii (which I did). When I got there I saw my best friend Edward. He said he has been there since the Sun rose. He has met lots of people that he hasn’t seen in years because his mom wouldn’t let him; she was scared about there being another earthquake, and she will not be able to find him in time before something terrible happened to him.

**Tuesday, August 23, A.D. 79 1:24**

It’s me again. This stranger came to town central and said that there was going to be earthquake and that Mt. Vesuvius was going to erupt. Everybody just ignored him and said “there can’t be another earthquake in the same place; he briefly said that Mt. Vesuvius was extinct volcano. The stranger spoke back and said “those who will not listen to men must be thought by the gods.” Everybody just kept on doing on what they were before the stranger even told them “*those who will not listen to the men must be taught by the gods.”*

**Wednesday, August 24, A.D. 79 (part *I*)**

We woke up freighted. When we woke up it was 9:34 and we thought it was going to be like Monday. It wasn’t. We went outside and it was hard to breath. It was like a mist, a heavy fog; maybe just a very thick and heavy fog. Then suddenly we looked at the volcano. The ashes just rose like a tree in the Amazon Rainforest. Thick and straight up into the air. Then suddenly the floor trembled away from my feet and threw me against the wall of the house. My mom’s favorite public house just tumbled down like you blowing a piece of paper of the table. I think this is only the beginning…….

**Wednesday, August 24, A.D. 79 (part *II)***

I was right. Later in the afternoon there were more minor earthquakes. Then suddenly MT. Vesuvius blew the top of the volcano just right of itself. At this time all of the people started to run to the Seagate. The volcano made it more difficult. It was hard for them to run with little air and lots of people were running at the same time. I barely made it. When I got out of the ashes I started to feel drowsy. Most of us survived. Like 100 people died because of the hot ashes going on them or either getting trampled of all the people trying to squeeze through the little Seagate to live or die in the ocean.